



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

MWS
492
35,1866

M
2193
.R8
R6
1866

1872.

HARVARD
DIVINITY
SCHOOL
*Andover-Harvard
Theological Library*

THE GIFT OF
HENRY GARDNER DENNY,
Of Boston, Mass.
(Class of 1852.)
Received 10 Apr. 1872.

MUSIC LIBRARY





Our Song Birds

THE ROBIN



APRIL

EDDIE-CHANDLER

By Geo. F. Root & BR Hanby

1866



MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

The Musical Fountain. A little collection of Temperance Music for public and social meetings and the home circle, to which is appended the Odes of the Good Templars, with some new music. By GEO. F. ROOT. Uniform in size, style and price with "Our Song Birds." 18 cts. single; \$2 a dozen; \$15 a hundred. (No club rates nor yearly subscriptions.) For information about postage &c., see "Our Song Birds" Circular.

The Musical Curriculum. By GEO. F. ROOT. Price, \$4.50. The latest and best instruction book in existence for the pianoforte, and the studies that should go with it. Endorsed and approved by Wm. Mason, Harry Sanderson, Chas. Fradel, Adolph Baumbach, Geo. W. Morgan, and other eminent teachers and educators in this country and England.

The Coronet. For Singing Classes, Conventions and Institutes. By GEO. F. ROOT. Price, \$1.25 single; \$12 a dozen. Increasing rapidly in favor and popularity, and will evidently be the leading Singing School and Convention Book for the year to come.

The Cabinet Organ Companion. By GEO. F. ROOT. Price, 75 cts. An instruction book for reed instruments.

Guide for the Piano Forte. By GEO. F. ROOT. Price, 75 cts. The most beautiful little book for beginners on the pianoforte that has ever been issued.

The Silver Lute. (Enlarged Edition.) By GEO. F. ROOT. For Schools, Academies, and Juvenile Classes. Price, 50 cts. Adopted by most of the Public Schools in the Northwest, and many at the East.

The Bugle Call. By GEO. F. ROOT. Price, 35 cts. Contains about fifty of the patriotic and stirring songs that were used in the late war, harmonized for three or four voices.

Musical Celebrities. A pleasant, intellectual and historical game, (similar to the Game of Authors,) consisting of ninety-six cards, on which are biographical sketches of the greatest musicians that have ever lived. Can be played by any number, from 4 to 24. Neatly enveloped, and sent, pre-paid, on receipt of \$1.

The Song Messenger of the Northwest. A little Musical Monthly. Each number contains eight pages of reading and eight pages of music. Price, 60 cts. a year; to clubs of ten or more, 50 cts.

Sheet Music. The constant and varying wants of singers and players are met, in a remarkable degree, by our publications, if we may judge by their sale. Music selected and mailed, with care, when style and price are made known. Returned when more than the price is sent, or the article cannot be procured.

ROOT & CADY,

Music Publishers, Dealers in Cabinet Organs, Pianos, and all kinds of Musical Merchandise.

67 Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.

THE
ROBIN:

A COLLECTION OF MUSIC FOR

DAY AND SUNDAY SCHOOL

Juvenile Singing Classes, and the Social Circle.

BEING THE

SPRING NUMBER OF "OUR SONG BIRDS"

A Juvenile Musical Quarterly.

BY GEO. F. ROOT AND B. R. HANBY.

1866.

CHICAGO:

PUBLISHED BY ROOT & CADY, 67 WASHINGTON ~~STREET~~.

172, Apr. 10. Gift of Henry S. Denny, of Boston.
(N. U. 18572.)

To the Friends of "Our Song Birds."

We are very desirous that you should understand why this little work is issued, and how to use it. We, therefore, offer the following remarks:

1ST. Very many of the music books now in use in the day schools, are simply Sunday school music books, never intended for day schools, and not adapted to them. The religious songs and hymns will answer, perhaps, very well for opening exercises, but the pupils need many other songs, such as are suitable for recreation, or for social enjoyment; and songs of this character are supplied in this book to meet such wants.

2ND. The Sunday school, besides requiring sacred music for regular religious services, needs temperance songs, patriotic songs, excursion songs, festival and exhibition songs. These are, also, supplied in this work, but answer just as well, and are needed just as much, in the day school, and at home around the fireside.

3RD. Hence, to get the full value of the book, it should belong to the pupil, instead of being locked up in the library. He should use it at home, and in the day school, as well as the Sunday school; and to encourage as many as possible to buy for themselves, the price is put lower than music of the same quantity and quality can be procured in any other shape.

4TH. After inducing as many of the pupils as possible to purchase for themselves, a suitable supply may be provided to remain permanently in the school library.

5TH. Some say, "we are not able to purchase a new book every three months." We answer, *it is not necessary to do so.* Many scholars want a new book as often as once a quarter; others once in six months; others once a year. Remember that each number is a complete book in itself, and can be purchased by itself.

6TH. The Sunday school and the day school should *open* with a *hymn* that has *real* worship in it; something entirely free from flippancy, either in sentiment or style; something that shall cause all to look upward to the Lord and address Him directly, and invoke His blessing. Such hymns will be found in the beginning of this book, and generally will occupy about ten pages. Some who glance at them will say, "we want *more soul-stirring* music than this;" but we submit that for the most part, *soul-subduing* music is the best, when we are about to invoke the presence and blessing of the Divine Being.

After the regular lessons are over, a spirited song or two is very proper, and these will be found in the miscellaneous department.

G. F. R.

B. R. H.

M
2193
R8
R6
1866



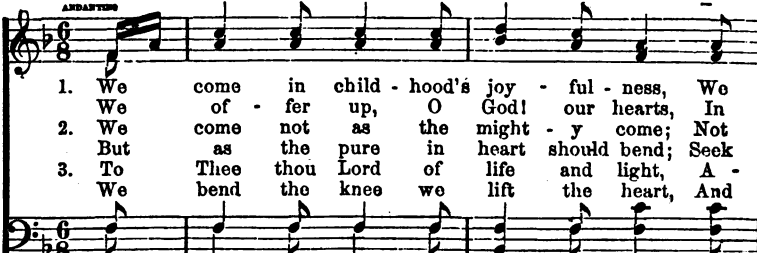
Moderato B. R. H.

1. Sav-ior, we Thy chil-dren gath-er, In Thy bless-ed courts to day;
2. Thou wilt trace, the path be-fore us, We shall walk and nev-er stray;
3. We would clasp Thine hand for-ev-er, In the dark-ness as the day.

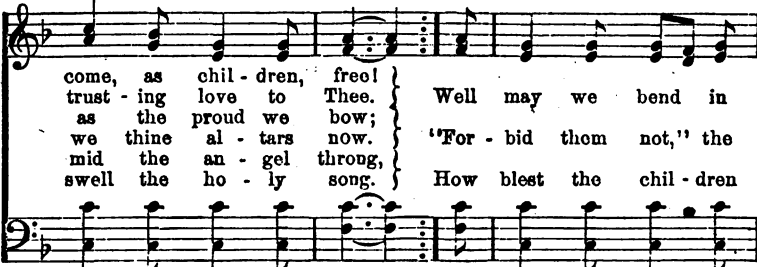
Seek-ing Thee, our God and Fa-ther, Thee, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
If Thy lov-ing care is o'er us, Thou the Life the Truth, the Way.
Serv-ing Thee with fixed en-deav-or, Thee, the Life, the Truth, the Way.

Gondola. C. M.

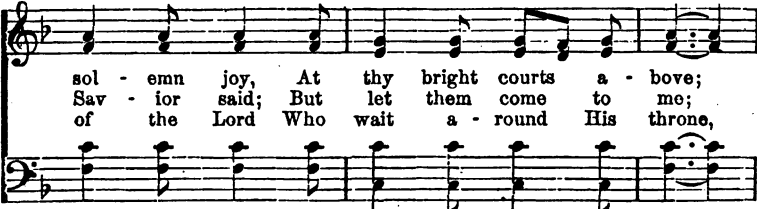
ADANTINO



1. We come in child-hood's joy-ful-ness, We
 We of-fer up, O God! our hearts, In
 2. We come not as the might-y come; Not
 But as the pure in heart should bend; Seek
 3. To Thee thou Lord of life and light, A-
 We bend the knee we lift the heart, And

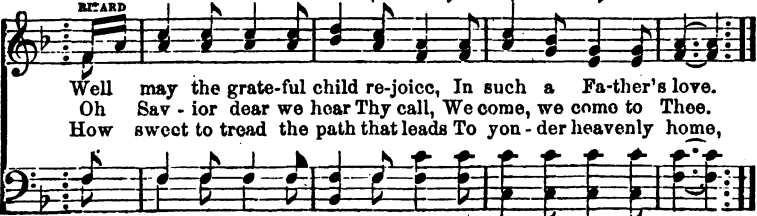


come, as chil-dren, free! }
 trust-ing love to Thee. Well may we bend in
 as the proud we bow; 'For-bid them not,' the
 we thine al-tars now.
 mid the an-gel through, How blest the chil-dren
 swell the ho-ly song.



sol-lemn joy, At thy bright courts a-bove;
 Sav-ior said; But let them come to me;
 of the Lord Who wait a-round His throne,

BEARD



Well may the grate-ful child re-joice, In such a Fa-ther's love.
 Oh Sav-ior dear we hear Thy call, We come, we come to Thee.
 How sweet to tread the path that leads To yon-der heavenly home,

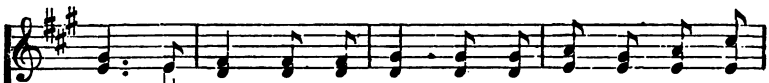
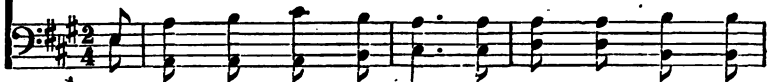


All Thy Works praise Thee.

G. F. R.



1. The Lord, our God, hath made the pleas - ant wild - wood
2. The Lord, our God, on high hath formed the won - drous
3. The Lord, our God, hath spread the migh - ty o - cean -



shade, Where sun - beams come down through the lof - ty branch - es
 sky, Where hosts of the stars in their si - lent march - es
 bed; He hold - eth the sea in the hol - low of His



green; The smooth and shin - ing grass, where shad - ows come and
 go, The sun to rule the day, the moon the sea to
 hand; The waves may come and go, He makes their cease - less



pass, And flowers that all a - round are seen.
 sway, The blue that smiles o'er all be - low,
 flow, He still - eth them at His com - mand.



All Thy Works praise Thee.—CONCLUDED.

9

CHORUS.

Earth, sky and sea praise their Ma - ker! Join we their
 grand, tri - umph - ant lay. His works His praise shall tell, Oh!
 let our voi - ces swell The glo - rious song by night and day.

4. The Lord, our God on high, hath built, beyond the sky,
 A brighter, more pure, and a better world than this.
 That home to which we go hath neither pain nor woe,
 But only perfect joy and bliss.—CHORUS.

The Word.

G. F. R.

MODERATO

Oh may we Thank-ful be, For the won-drous fa - vor,
 Of Thy word, Bless-ed Lord, Mak - er, King and (omit) Sav - ior.

Ever Waiting.

G. F. H.

MODERATO.

1. Lord of heaven, enthroned on high, Canst Thou hear earth's faint-est cry?
 2. May I come in faith to Thee, Sure that Thou wilt set me free!
 3. Wilt thou bid my sins de-part, Ease my wea-ry, bur-den'd heart?
 4. Je-sus, Lord, I come to Thee, Love Di-vine will res-cue me.

CHORUS.

Yes, He hears, He'll set thee free; Wea-ry heart, He'll ran-som thee;

Wait-ing ev-er, wait-ing still, All may find Him, all who will.

The Holy Hour.

B. R. H.

ADANTISSIMO.

1. How sweet the ho-ly hour, When at the throne of grace;
 2. Oh haste, my will-ing feet, To join the hap-py throng;

The Holy Hour.—CONCLUDED.

• 1

The friends of Je - sus bend the knee, And an - gels fill the place,
Con - fess thy sins, my trem - bling lips, Or raise the grate - ful song,

And an - gels fill the place.
Or raise the grate - ful song.

3. The gentle Shepherd flies,
(Oh wealth of love untold !)
To hear, and help, and heal and bless
The humblest of his fold.

4. Oh, Shepherd, Savior, King,
Come, make this heart thy throne ;
Drive out thy foes, thou Mighty One,
And make me all thine own.

Alleluia.

G. F. R.

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The tri - umph of the Lord is won ;
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, And Jesus hath His foes dispers'd ;
3. On that third day he rose a - gain, In glo - rious ma - jes - ty to reign ;
4. He closed the yawning gates of hell, The bars from heaven's high portals fell ;

O let the song of praise be sung. Al - le - lu - ia.
Let shouts of praise and joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia.
O let us swell the joy - ful strain. Al - le - lu - ia.
Let songs of joy his tri - umphs tell. Al - le - lu - ia.

Descend dear Savior.

H. L. Frieble.

ALLEGRETTO

1. De-scend dear Sav-ior fill our hearts, With heavenly pleasures full,
 2. Shine on us from Thy ho-ly throne, Make this Thy fa-vored hour,
 3. Cre-ate a-new our hearts of stone, And make us pure with-in;

And bless us with Thy pres-ence here, In our loved Sun-day School;
 Build up Thy Zi-on here be-low; Endowed with wondrous power:
 Wash us in thine own pre-cious blood, And take a-way our sin:

Teach us the way of ho-li-ness, The path that leads to God;
 Dis-till the dews of heaven-ly grace, Re-fresh our thirst-y land;
 Grant, Lord, the les-sons of this day, May not for-got-ten be;

Help us to know and do Thy will, As taught us by Thy word.
 For ev-ery good and per-fect gift Comes from Thy gra-cious hand.
 Oh, lead us heaven-ward, and at last, Take us to dwell with Thee.

Praise. S. M.

B. R. H. 13

MORZARO

1. Now let our voi - ces join, To form a sa - cred song, Ye
 2. How straight the path ap - pears, How o - pen and how fair; No
 3. But flowers of par - a - dise In rich pro - fu - sion spring, The
 4. All hon - or to His name, Who marks the shin - ing way, To

pil - grims in Je - ho - vah's ways, With mu - sic pass a - long.
 toils to catch un - wa - ry feet, No fierce de - stroy - er there.
 Sun of Glo - ry gilds the path, And dear com - pan - ions sing.
 Him who leads the wan - derer on, To realms of end - less day.

Doxology. L. M.

G. F. R.

REVERENTLY

To God, the Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son, In soul and mind, and per - son one; Be

glo - ry, praise and ser - vice given, By all on earth, and all in heaven.

Dismission Hymn.

MODERATO

By permission.

1. All to- geth - er, all to - geth - er, Raise, raise the song.
Ere we sev - er, ere we sev - er Friends, school-mates dear.
2. Thus to - geth - er, would we ev - er, Hand join'd in hand,
When life's les - sons and its la - bors, All, all are o'er.

Sweet the grate - ful strains as - cend - ing, From this glad and hap - py
Join this offer - ing to our Fath - er, For his help and pres - ence.
Tread the sa - cred paths of du - ty, On - ward to the Bet - ter
May we with Thy ran - som'd mil - lions, Meet Thee on the Gold - en

CHORUS

throng. }
here. } Thou, thou the Giv - er Of all earth - ly good to men.
Land. }
shore. } There, oh Thou Giv - er Of all earth - ly good to men,

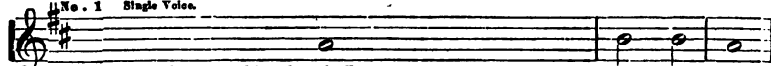
Oh may we ev - er Mag - ni - fy Thy worth - y name.
Will we for - ev - er Mag - ni - fy Thy worth - y name.

The Lord is my Shepherd.

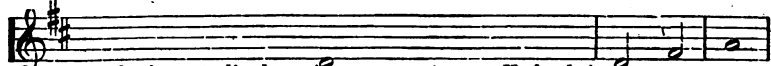
15

[The verses of these two chants are to be sung alternately, the first verse of No. 2 following the first verse of No. 1; the second verse of No. 2, the second verse of No. 1, &c.]

No. 1 Single Voice.

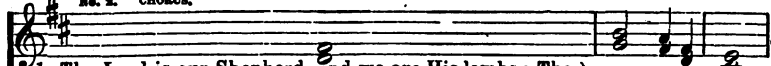


1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.
 2. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
 3. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

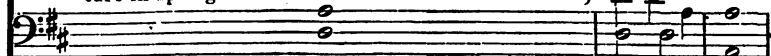
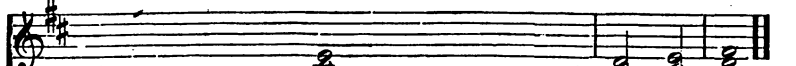


He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.
 Yes, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

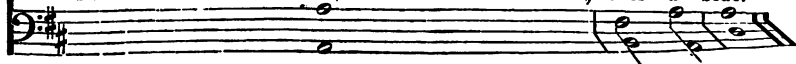
No. 2. CHORUS.



1. The Lord is our Shepherd, and we are His lambs; The wind to the shorn one He tempers and calms;
 2. His mercy shall guide us through youth's giddy stage, Our shelter from storms and our solace in age,
 3. The lambs of His flock are His tenderest care, Our pasture in spring He will kindly prepare;

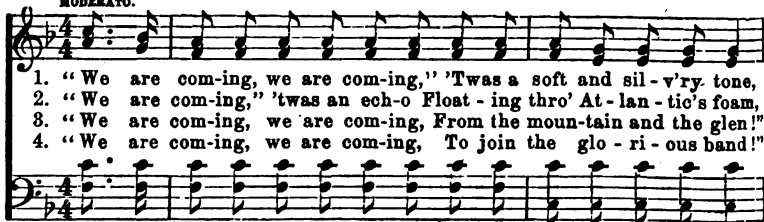



He leads us where silent the clear waters flow, To feed in green pastures where cool zephyrs blow.
 And through the dark valley, though gloomy and drear, We'll lean on His staff, and no evil will fear.
 His goodness has been our dependence and guide, And safe in His fold we will ever abide.

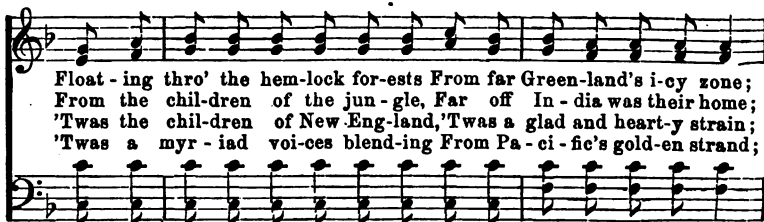


The Children's Welcome.

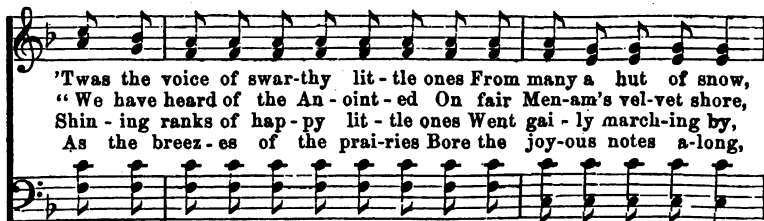
MODERATO.



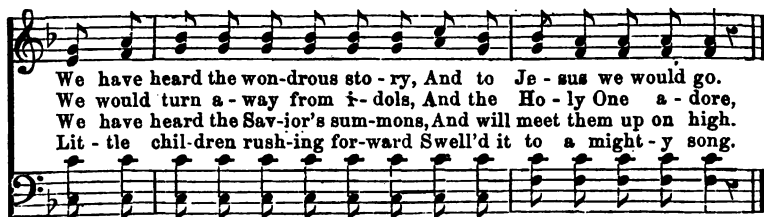
1. "We are com-ing, we are com-ing," 'Twas a soft and sil-v'ry tone,
 2. "We are com-ing," 'twas an ech-o Float-ing thro' At-lan-tic's foam,
 3. "We are com-ing, we are com-ing, From the moun-tain and the glen!"
 4. "We are com-ing, we are com-ing, To join the glo-ri-ous band!"



Float-ing thro' the hem-lock for-ests From far Green-land's i-cy zone;
 From the chil-dren of the jun-gle, Far off In-dia was their home;
 'Twas the chil-dren of New-Eng-land, 'Twas a glad and heart-y strain;
 'Twas a myr-iad voi-ces blend-ing From Pa-ci-fic's gold-en strand;



'Twas the voice of swar-thy lit-tle ones From many a hut of snow,
 "We have heard of the An-oint-ed On fair Men-am's vel-vet shore,
 Shin-ing ranks of hap-py lit-tle ones Went gai-ly march-ing by,
 As the breez-es of the prai-ries Bore the joy-ous notes a-long,



We have heard the won-drous sto-ry, And to Je-sus we would go.
 We would turn a-way from i-dols, And the Ho-ly One a-dore,
 We have heard the Sav-ior's sum-mons, And will meet them up on high.
 Lit-tle chil-dren rush-ing for-ward Swell'd it to a might-y song.

The Children's Welcome.—CONCLUDED.

17

CHORUS

Hail! all hail! Thrice, thrice wel - come, Let the

chil - dren come, Come re - ceive a Sav - ior's bless - ing, Come and

taste a Sav - ior's love, Come and serve your Lord and Mas - ter, 'Till He

wel - come you a - bove, To His heav - en - ly home.

"Feed My Lambs."

For Sunday School Concerts or Exhibitions. To be sung by eleven little girls, standing in the form of a crescent, each with a card or shield hung upon the breast, having upon it one letter of the Scripture motto which is the theme of the whole song. At first the letters are all reversed and un-seen. But each singer turns her card and reveals her letter as she sings. All may sing the first six lines of the poetry if desired.

J. H. EDWARDS.

ANDANTE

1. Christ you know, loved lit - tle childr'en, When he lived on earth be - low,
3. In good works none should be backward, As you'll will-ing - ly a - gree,

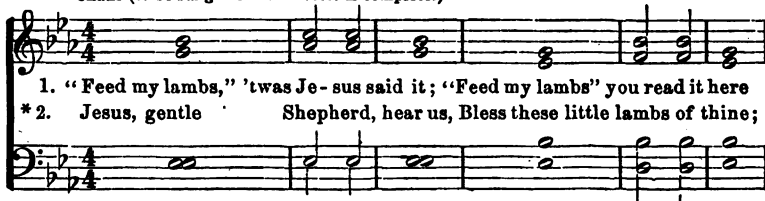
And He gave to His dis - ci - ples A com-mand' all ought to know.
So I've come my aid to ren - der, And have brought the let-ter E.

2. We have come this { day } to spell it Hap - py glad-some children we;
4. Still an - oth - er E is need-ed This command of Christ to spell;

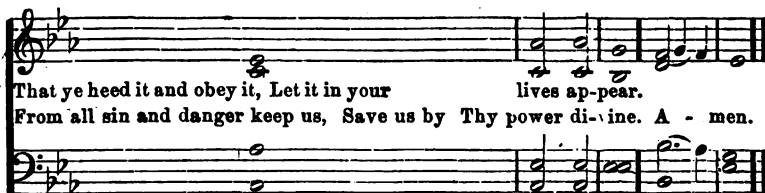
I the let - ter F con - tri-bute, Here it is, as you may see.
Here it is, the need-ed let - ter, Can't you see it ver - y well?

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>5. Fourth among the list of letters
Stands the one you ask of me;
So I think 'twill not surprise you,
When I show the letter D.</p> <p>6. All my little friends above me
Stepped from up the alphabet;
I go half way down the column,
And the letter M I get.</p> <p>7. Farther down than all the others
To the last but one I'll go;
And the letter Y will furnish,
Which completes two words, you
know.</p> <p>8. Next the letter L is wanted
In the work we have to do;
It begins the name Christ taught
us,
Here I turn it round to you.</p> | <p>9. Before all the other letters
Is the one I bring you now;
It is A, and lambs without it
Can't be spelled, as you'll allow.</p> <p>10. Once before upon the platform
Has my letter been { to night }
 { in sight }
But another M is needed,
So I'll turn it to the light.</p> <p>11. Since my little friend above me
In the line has called out A,
'Tis but just a B to furnish,
So I've brought it up this way.</p> <p>12. Last of all in this procession,
With the letter S I stand,
Which, you know, completes the
spelling
Of our Saviour's blest command.</p> |
|---|---|

Chant (to be sung when the motto is complete.)



1. "Feed my lambs," 'twas Je-sus said it; "Feed my lambs" you read it here
* 2. Jesus, gentle Shepherd, hear us, Bless these little lambs of thine;



That ye heed it and obey it, Let it in your lives ap-pear.
From all sin and danger keep us, Save us by Thy power di-vine. A - men.

* The 2d verse of the chant may be repeated by one little girl, all singing the "Amen;" or it may be chanted like the first verse.

[Not long ago, a missionary lady in Africa wrote that the little Zulu children were very fond of "Shining Shore," and sang it a great deal (she had translated the words into their language). She also wrote that it would be very pleasant to them to have a song written especially for them, which has been done. This is it.]

MODERATO.

1. They come to us from free-dom's land, The gos - pel tid - ings
 And we, a lit - tle Zu - lu band, These tid - ings blest are
 p. c. And let us sing it o'er and o'er, Be - fore we reach the

FINE.

bring - ing ; } Ah! tell us more of that bright shore, Of
 sing - ing ; } riv - er.

D. C.

life, and life's great Giv - er;

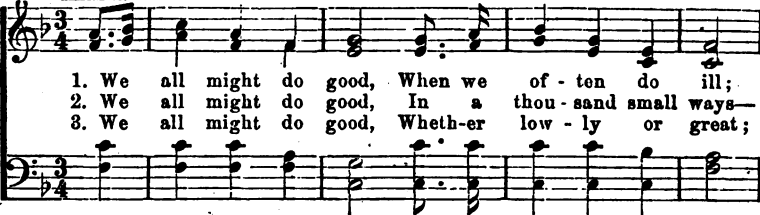
3. We look across the darkened wave
 For loved ones, summoned early;
 We see no shadow of the grave,
 Beyond the portals pearly:
 But tell us more of that bright shore,
 Of Him, who will deliver
 From every snare of sin and care,
 And lead us o'er the river.

2. We love to hear the Sabbath chime
 That swells this joyful story;
 The manger-cradled babe of time,
 Eternal King of glory:
 We love to think of those above,
 In lily pastures feeding,
 And He, the Shepherd of our love,
 The lambs so gently leading.

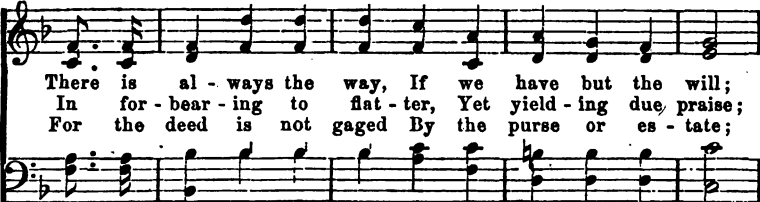
4. Then we, a little Zulu band,
 Will sing the story olden,
 And pass along the shining strand,
 O'er streets with pavement golden;
 And o'er and o'er will we adore
 His goodness—life's great Giver,
 And breathe His praise in sweetest
 lays,
 When we have crossed the river.

"We all might do Good."

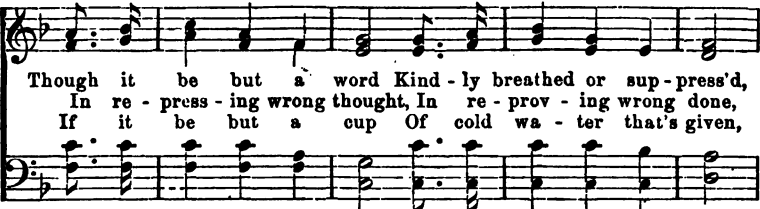
G. F. R. 21

ALLIANDO.


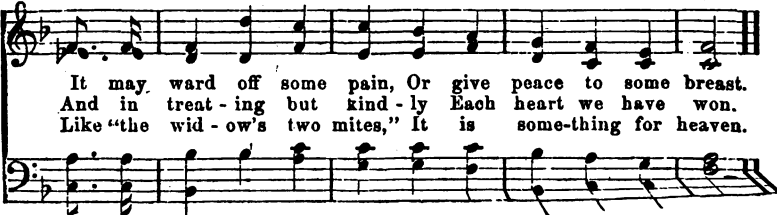
1. We all might do good, When we of - ten do ill;
 2. We all might do good, In a thou - sand small ways—
 3. We all might do good, Wheth - er low - ly or great;



There is al - ways the way, If we have but the will;
 In for - bear - ing to flat - ter, Yet yield - ing due praise;
 For the deed is not gaged By the purse or es - tate;



Though it be but a word Kind - ly breathed or sup - press'd,
 In re - press - ing wrong thought, In re - prov - ing wrong done,
 If it be but a cup Of cold wa - ter that's given,

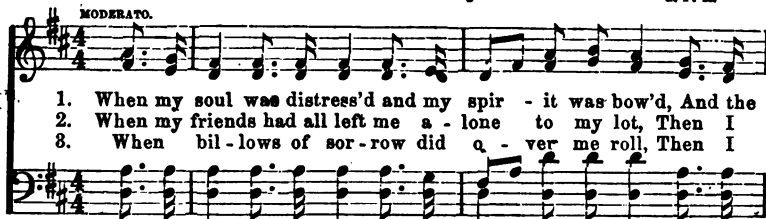


It may ward off some pain, Or give peace to some breast.
 And in treat - ing but kind - ly Each heart we have won.
 Like "the wid - ow's two mites," It is some - thing for heaven.

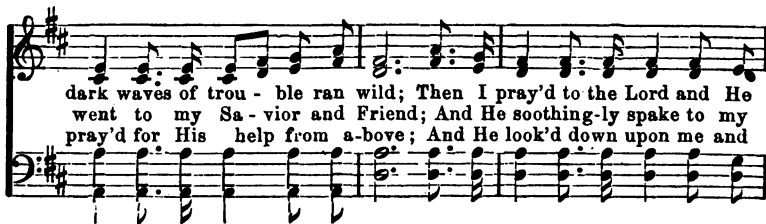
The Power of Prayer.

G. F. R.

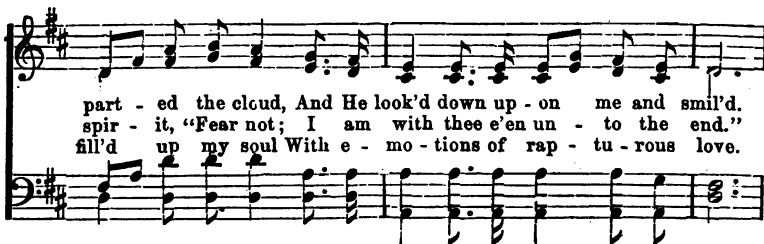
MODERATO.



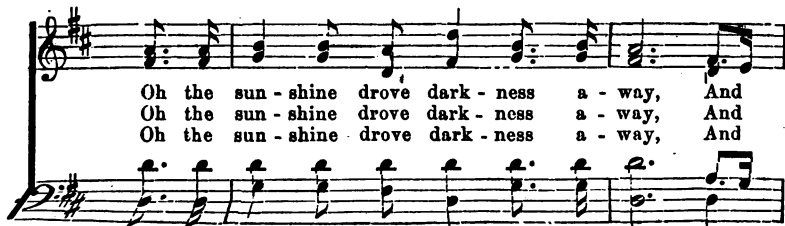
1. When my soul was distress'd and my spir - it was bow'd, And the
 2. When my friends had all left me a - lone to my lot, Then I
 3. When bil - lows of sor - row did a - ver me roll, Then I



dark waves of trou - ble ran wild; Then I pray'd to the Lord and He
 went to my Sa - vior and Friend; And He soothing - ly spake to my
 pray'd for His help from a - bove; And He look'd down upon me and



part - ed the cloud, And He look'd down up - on me and smil'd.
 spir - it, "Fear not; I am with thee e'en un - to the end."
 fill'd up my soul With e - mo - tions of rap - tu - rous love.



Oh the sun - shine drove dark - ness a - way, And
 Oh the sun - shine drove dark - ness a - way, And
 Oh the sun - shine drove dark - ness a - way, And

The Power of Prayer.—CONCLUDED.

23

freed my glad heart from its pa l ; And I wish'd, oh I wish'd that the
 freed my glad heart from its pall ; And I wish'd, oh I wish'd that the
 freed my glad heart from its pall ; And I wish'd, oh I wish'd that the

whole world would pray For the smile of the Lord on us all.
 whole world would pray For the smile of the Lord on us all.
 whole world would pray For the smile of the Lord on us all.

Opening Hymn.
MODERATE

“Savior we Thy Children Gather.”

R. R. H.

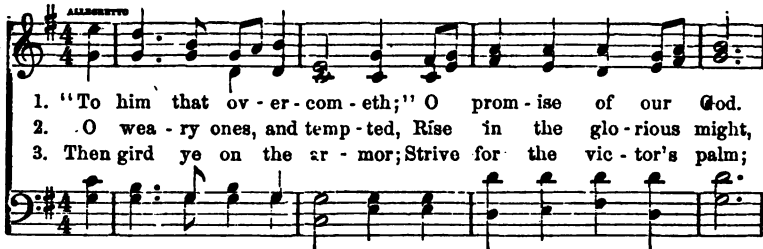
1. Sa- vior we, Thy children gather, In Thy blessed courts to-day,
2. Thou wilt trace the path before us, May we walk and never stray,
- 3: We would clasp Thy hand for-ev - er, In the darkness as the day,

Seeking Thee our God, our Father, Thee, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
 If Thy lov - ing care is o'er us Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
 Serv-ing Thee with fixed endeavor, Thee, the Life, the Truth, the Way.

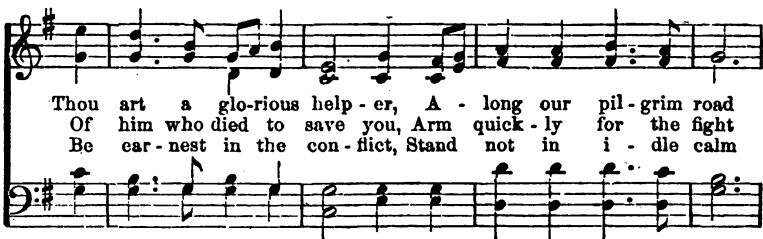
"To Him that Overcometh."

J. R. Murray.

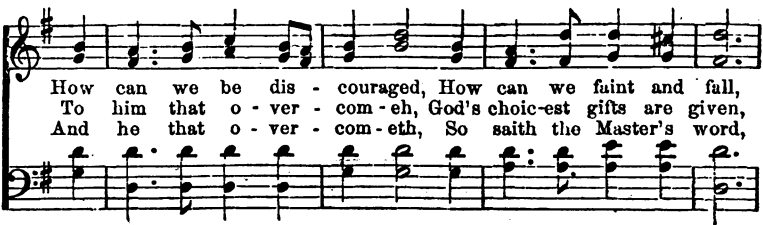
ALLEGRETTO



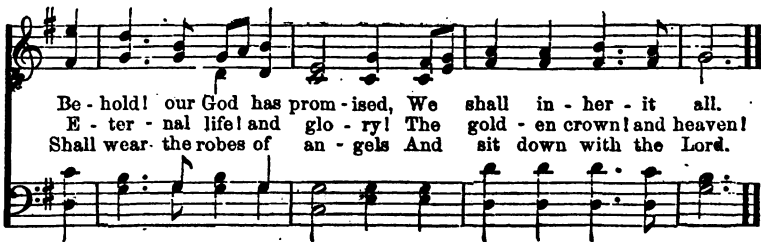
1. "To him that over-com-eth;" O prom-ise of our God.
2. O wea-ry ones, and temp-ted, Rise in the glo-rious might,
3. Then gird ye on the ar-mor; Strive for the vic-tor's palm;



Thou art a glo-rious help-er, A-long our pil-grim road
Of him who died to save you, Arm quick-ly for the fight
Be ear-nest in the con-flict, Stand not in i-dle calm



How can we be dis-couraged, How can we faint and fall,
To him that o-ver-com-eth, God's choic-est gifts are given,
And he that o-ver-com-eth, So saith the Master's word,



Be-hold! our God has prom-ised, We shall in-her-it all.
E-ter-nal life and glo-ry! The gold-en crown! and heaven!
Shall wear the robes of an-gels And sit down with the Lord.

Come, O Come.

MODERATO.

1. Come, come, come, the bells are ring - ing; }
 Come, come, come, the hours are wing - ing; } Come, O come, our
 2. Come, come, come, 'tis Je - sus say - ing; }
 Come, come, come, the call o - bey - ing; } Come, O come, no
 3. Come, come, come, for Je - sus' bless - ing; }
 Come, come, come, His love pos - sess - ing; } Come, O come, our

hearts are sing - ing, Come to the Sun - day School.
 long - er stray - ing, Come to the Sun - day School.
 sins con - fess - ing, Come to the Sun - day School

CHORUS

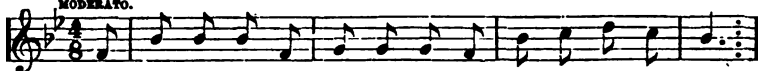
Come, for all are hap - py here, hap - py here, hap - py here;

Come, for all are hap - py here, Come to the Sun - day School.

The Happy Band.

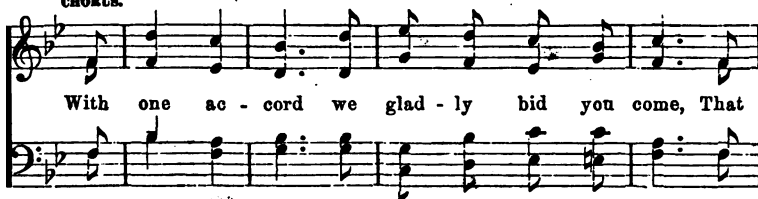
D. C. Estes.

MODERATO.

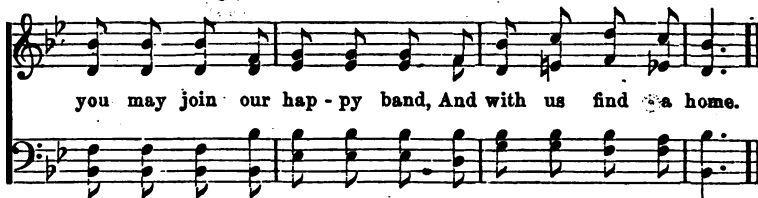


1. Oh, I would join your hap-py band, My heart's al-ready there; }
And trav-el with you to that land, For-ev-er bright and fair. }
2. 'Tis here my bet-ter friends I meet, Friends of my heart and soul, }
With them in heavenly pla-ces sit, With them my name en-roll. }
3. Oh, from this band of love and truth My feet could nev-er stray; }
But in the joy-ful days of youth Pur-sue the shin-ing way. }

CHORUS.



With one ac-cord we glad-ly bid you come, That

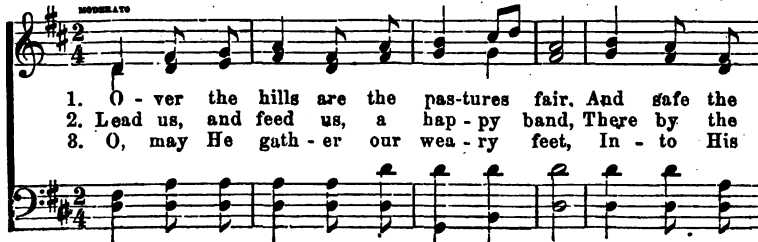


you may join our hap-py band, And with us find a home.

Pastures Fair.

Geo. E. Loonis.

MODERATO



1. O-ver the hills are the pas-tures fair, And safe the
2. Lead us, and feed us, a hap-py band, There by the
3. O, may He gath-er our wea-ry feet, In-to His

Pastures Fair.—CONCLUDED.

27

dear lambs are feed - ing there; Come bless - ed Sa - vior, and
 hills of the sun - rise land; There by the hills where Thy
 pas - tures so fair and sweet; There may we dwell in the
 lead our feet, In - to Thy pas - tures so fair and sweet.
 loved ones go, Where sweet the wa - ters of life do flow.
 gold - en hours, Safe in the bright and e - ter - nal bow'rs.

Evening Song.

G. F. R.

ARRANGED

1. The eve - ning dew's are fall - ing, Up - on the si - lent lawn;
2. The wea - ry bird has fold - ed Her tin - y wings to rest;
3. O Sav - ior grant Thy bless - ing, When eve - ning shad - ows fall:
4. Our hearts like fra - grant blos - soms, With love's sweet bloom - ing flower;

The fra - grant flowers are wait - ing, For the ros - y light of dawn.
 Her lit - tle form re - pos - ing On her soft and down - y nest.
 Like gen - tle dew's de - scend - ing In sweet si - lence up - on all.
 Would wait Thy dai - ly bless - ing, In the calm sweet eve - ning hour.

REVERENTIALLY.

1. O I love to think of Je - sus as he sat be - side the sea;
 2. O I love to think of Je - sus as he walk'd u - pon the sea;
 3. O I love to think of Je - sus as he walk'd be - side the sea;

Where the waves were on - ly mur-m'ring on the strand; When he
 When the waves were roll - ing fear - ful - ly and grand; How the
 Where the fish - ers spread their nets u - pon the shore; How he

sat with - in the boat, on the sil - ver wave a - float
 winds and waves were still, at the bid - ding of his will,
 bade them fol - low him, and for - sake the paths of sin,

While he taught the wait - ing peo - ple on the land.
 While he brought his lov'd dis - ci - ples safe to land.
 And to be his true dis - ci - ples ev - er - more.

Jesus by the Sea.—CONCLUDED.

29

CHORUS.

O I love to think of Je - sus by the sea;
 O I love to think of Je - sus by the sea;
 O I love to think of Je - sus by the sea;

O I love to think of Je - sus by the sea, And I
 O I love to think of Je - sus by the sea, How he
 O I love to think of Je - sus by the sea, And I

love the pre-cious Word, Which he spake to them that heard,
 walk'd u - pon the wave, His be - lov - ed ones to save,
 long to leave my all, At the dear Re - deem - er's call.

While he taught the wait - ing peo - ple by the sea.
 While he brought them safe - ly o'er the storm - y sea.
 And his true dis - ci - ple ev - er - more to be.

He shall Feed His Flock.

DUET.

He shall feed His flock, He shall feed His flock, He shall feed His
 flock like a shep-herd, like a shep-herd, And He shall
 gath-er, gath-er, gath-er the lambs with His arms, And
 car-ry them, and car-ry them in His bo-som, and
 car-ry them in His bo-som. He shall feed His flock, like a
 shep-herd, like a shep-herd. And He shall gath-er the lambs,
 He shall gath-er the lambs with His arms, with His arms,
 And car-ry them, and car-ry them in His bo-som,
 gath-er the lambs, gath-er the lambs, gath-er the lambs.

He shall Feed His Flock.—CONCLUDED.

SEMI-CHORUS. (This may be sung as a separate piece.)

1. We're the lambs of the flock, and no dan - ger we fear,
 2. O, the pas-tures are green, and the flow'rs bloom a - round,
 3. O, that all the dear lambs had a heart to re - ply,

When the voice and the call of the Shep - herd we hear.
 By the side of still wa - ters He lets us lie down.
 When the great Shep - herd calls from his man - sions on high.

CHORUS


Then we fol-low, then we fol-low, then we fol-low, fol-low, fol-low,
 Then we fol-low, then we fol-low, then we fol-low, fol-low, fol-low,
 We will fol-low, we will fol-low, we will fol-low, fol-low, fol-low,

fol - low, In the steps of the flock, when the Shep-herd we hear.
 fol - low, Then we fol - low His call, where the flow'rs bloom a-round.
 fol - low, We will fol - low the call to His fold in the sky.

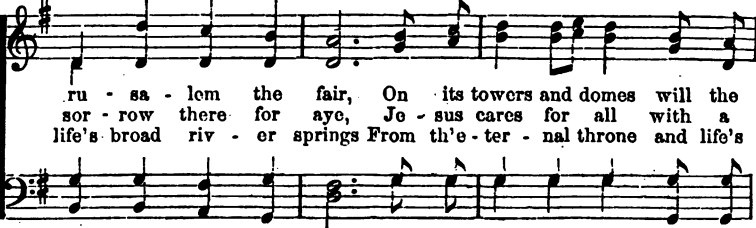
No Night in the Golden City.

H. L. Friebo.

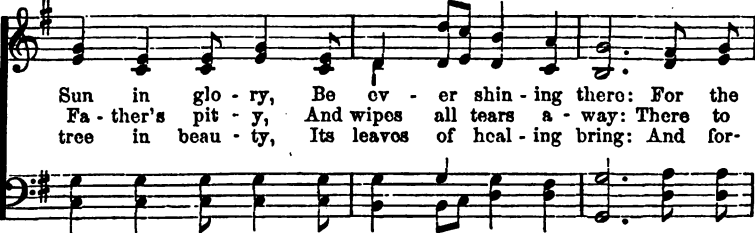
MODERATO



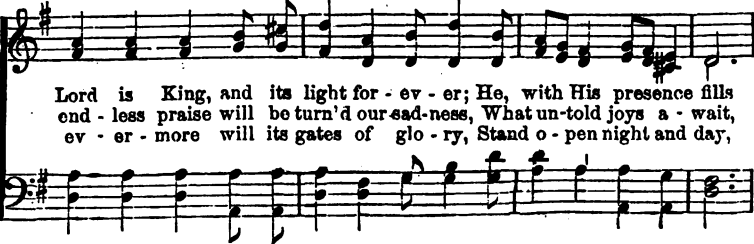
1. There will be no night 'n the gold - en cit - y, Jo -
 2. There will be no tears in the gold - en cit - y, No
 3. There will be no death in the gold - on cit - y, For



ru - sa - lem the fair, On its towers and domes will the
 sor - row there for aye, Je - sus cares for all with a
 life's broad riv - er springs From th'e - ter - nal throne and life's



Sun in glo - ry, Be ov - er shin - ing there: For the
 Fa - ther's pit - y, And wipes all tears a - way: There to
 tree in beau - ty, Its leavos of heal - ing bring: And for -



Lord is King, and its light for - ev - er; He, with His presence fills
 end - less praise will be turn'd our sad - ness, What un - told joys a - wait,
 ev - er - more will its gates of glo - ry, Stand o - pen night and day,

No Night in the Golden City:—CONCLUDED.

33

All that heaven - ly coun - try be - yond the riv - er The
 When our wea - ry souls to that home in glad - ness, Shall
 To re - ceive earth's pil - grims who world a - wea - ry Come

REFRAIN

blest e - ter - nal hills. Oh, he waits for us with ten - der pit - y,
 pass the crys - tal gate. Oh, he waits &c.
 up the shin - ing way. Oh, he waits &c.

In that hap - py land of light and beau - ty, We are

go - ing home to the gold - en cit - y, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.

3

1. Hith-er we come, as a Un-ion Band, To sing sweet songs of a
2. Greet ing we give on this fes-tive night, A hap-py lay of the

bet-ter land, The land of peace and love; Where Je-sus reigns as a
heart's de-light, Good will on ev-ery hand; Bright eyes are beam-ing a-

King a-lone, And all His chil-dren fond-ly own Their
mid the throng, And young hearts glow as they sing the song Of

CHORUS.

Fa-ther, God a-bove. Oh! mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly,
this our Un-ion Band. Oh! &c.

The Union Greeting.—CONCLUDED.

35

joy - ous and free, Sing we the song of the true;

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains a piano accompaniment. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4.

Cheer-i-ly, cheer-i-ly, hap-py are we, Warm is our wel-come to

The second system of musical notation continues the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

BOYS. GIRLS. TOGETHER.

you. Wel-come! wel-come! Warm is our wel-come to you!

The third system of musical notation features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are split into three parts: 'BOYS.', 'GIRLS.', and 'TOGETHER.' above the treble staff, and 'you. Wel-come! wel-come! Warm is our wel-come to you!' below it.

3. Gems have we brought to delight the soul,
And flowers whose fragrance shall e'er be whole,
That cheer life's way along;
Then give your hearts and extend your hands,
And let us bind you in silken bands,
The bands of love and song.

CHORUS—Oh! joyously, joyously sound we the strain,
For 'tis the song of the true;
Cheerily, cheerily give we again,
Welcome, thrice welcome to you.
Welcome! welcome!
Welcome, thrice welcome to you.

The Glorious Light.

James K. Murray.

OTTAVIA.

1. A glo - rious light has burst a - round us, Joy - ful day!
 2. We'll sing to God a ho - ly cho - rus, Joy - ful day!
 3. The young and old come forth to hear us, Joy - ful day!

joy - ful day! We see the chains that would have bound us,
 joy - ful day! Truth shines in ra - diant bright - ness o'er us,
 joy - ful day! And isles a - cross the o - cean hear us,

Joy - ful day! joy - ful day! The spark - ling wine we
 Joy - ful day! joy - ful day! A firm and daunt - less
 Joy - ful day! joy - ful day! We'll spread the truth where

ne'er will crave, To touch, to taste is to en - slave; We
 host we stand; Ye mil - lions join our glo - rious band, And
 man is found, Bear it to earth's re - mot - est bound, 'Till

The Glorious Light.—CONCLUDED.

37

drink the foun - tain's crys - tal wave, Joy - ful, joy - ful
plen - ty then shall bless our land, Joy - ful, joy - ful
ev - ery wind shall catch the sound, Joy - ful, joy - ful

CHORUS.

day! Hur - rah! A glo - rious light has burst a - round us, Joy - ful

day! joy - ful day! We see the chains that would have

bound us, Joy - ful day! joy - ful day!

O, None in all the World.

G. F. R.

[Written for the children of the Philadelphia School, St. Helena Island, by JOHN G. WHITTIER.]

MODERATO.

1. Oh, none in all the world be-fore, Were ev - er glad as we:
 2. Look down, oh, Sav-ior sweet and mild, And help us sing and pray;
 3. The ve - ry oaks are green - er clad, The wa-ters bright-er smile;

We're free on Car - o - li - na's shore, We're all at home and free!
 The hands that bless'd the lit - tle child Up - on our fore-heads lay!
 Oh, nev - er shone a day so glad, On sweet St. Hel-en's Isle!

Thou, Friend and Help-er of the poor, Who suf-fer'd for our sake,
 To - day in all our fields of corn, No driv-er's whip we hear:
 For none in all the world be-fore Were ev - er glad as we;

To o - pen ev - 'ry pris - on door, And ev - ry yoke to break.
 The ho - ly day that saw Thee born Was nev - er half so dear.
 We're free on Car - o - li - na's shore, We're all at home and free!

A TALK WITH THE TEACHERS.—Your task is a delicate and very difficult one. There are two things you are aiming to do: One is to implant in the minds of your pupils the formulas of religious truth. These they cannot, at present, understand, but they will come up in after life, and will then, let us hope, be put into daily practice.

This part of your labor addresses itself to the *memory*, which, by a merciful provision of the Creator, is, during infancy, exceedingly susceptible and retentive. Your object will be most effectual—accomplished by having your class repeat, in concert, appropriate selections from Scripture, reading it to them clause by clause, they immediately repeating your words. The selections may vary; now a few verses from a Psalm; now from the Gospel, &c. But the Lord's Prayer and the Ten Commandments should *never* be omitted.

The other department of your work consists in showing them the right and wrong modes of actions. They are not ready yet for the higher laws of religious life, and the best you can do, and all you can do, is to show them what, at their stage of life, they are likely to do that is wrong, and what they can do that is right.

This part of your work addresses itself to their *understanding*, and is to be accomplished by telling them of the various actions and conduct of men, children, animals, &c., and showing them wherein they are correct, or otherwise. You will be greatly aided by pictures, and especially by songs. We do not approve of the hymns that teach little children to call this world a "wilderness of woe," and to express a longing to get out of it, or away from it.

Nor are they capable of appreciating hymns of a deeply spiritual character. We offer the following as specimens of the kind of songs which we believe would do most good, and we beg the teachers and the mothers to give them a fair trial.

Little Eyes.

Geo. B. Loomis.

1. Lit - tle eyes, lit - tle eyes. O - pen with the morn - ing light,
 2. Lit - tle heart, lit - tle heart Full of laugh-ter, full of glee
 3. Lit - tle hands, lit - tle hands, Bu - sy with the kite or doll.
 4. Lit - tle feet, lit - tle feet, Soft your pat - ter, light your load,

Up - ward look, up - ward look, Heav - en's morn is al - ways brig'it
 Beat with love, beat with love For the Lord who bless - es thee.
 Learn ye may, work or play, Dai - ly to do good to all.
 Do not stray, keep the way, Walk the straight and nar - row road.



as it right?

E. R. H.

MODERATO.

1. If the boys and girls will list - en,
2. All their books so new and pret - ty,
3. Then a - long the street came, sing - ing,

I will tell them in my song, Of a
Lay up - on the dust - y ground; They were
Such a mer - ry lit - tle lad; But his

sad thing that I no - ticed, As to school I came a - long;
torn, and soiled and tum - bled, As their own - ers pushed a - round,
song soon ceased its ring - ing, And his hap - py face was sad,

'Twas a fight! 'twas a fight! 'twas a fight! 'Twas be -
In such plight, in such plight, in such plight; That they
At the sight, at the sight, at the sight; And he

Was it Right.—CONCLUDED.

41

tween two lit - tle chil - dren, Who had fall - en out in play;
nev - er will be de - cent To be used in school a - gain;
part - ed them so gen - tly, And he begged them so, to cease,

And, a - las! they beat each oth - er In a
But the boys had both for - got - ten All a -
That they twined their arms to - geth - er, And all

rude and an - gry way! Was it right? was it right? was it right?
bout their les - sons then. Was it right? was it right? was it right?
went to school in peace. *That was right! that was right! that was right!*

Be Kind and True.—ROUND.

1 2 3
Be kind and true In all that you may do, Keep this in view.

Tiny little Raindrops.

James E. Hurpay.

ALLEGRETTO

1. Ti - ny lit - tle rain - drops, Fall - ing in the street;
 2. Ti - ny lit - tle rain - drops, Bless - ing all the land.
 3. Like the ti - ny rain - drops, Mod - est, pure and still;

Tap - ping at my win - dow, Mak - ing mu - sic sweet.
 Mes - sen - gers of love, sent By a Fa - ther's hand,
 May we ev - er, trust - ing Do our Fa - ther's will.

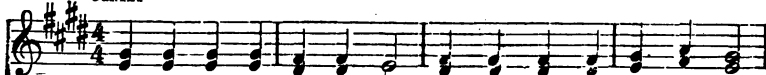
How I love to see thee, Glad re - fresh - ing rain, Now
 Tell - ing of his good - ness. Sing - ing as they go. Of
 Then when we are ris - ing, In His life di - vine, Oh,

bring - ing to the pret - ty flow - ers, Life and Hope a - gain.
 light and love, from heaven a - bove us, To the world be - low.
 bright - er than the glo - rious rain - bow, Shall our radiance shine.

Willie and the Angels.

R. E. H. 43

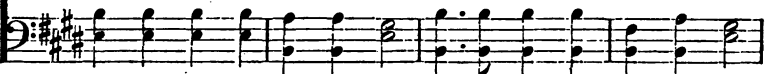
GENTLY



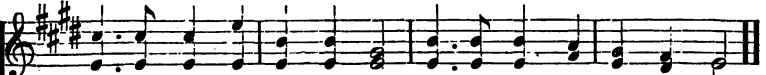
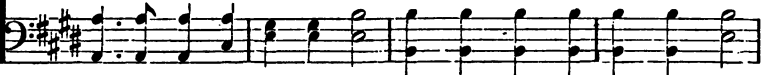
1. Wil - lie laid him down to sleep, When his eve - ning pray'r was said,
2. He had spok - en has - ty words, When his lit - tle sis - ter Sue
3. Now he sees her in his mind, With her blue eyes fill'd with tears—
4. Now he breathes his pray'r a - gain, Ask - ing par - dou - sock - ing grace,
5. And a - gain an - uth - er eve Hov - er'd an - gels round his bed;



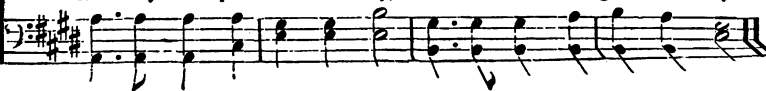
And the gloom - y shad - ows creep Clos - er round his lit - tle bed.
 Ask'd in voice so like a bird's, "Wil - lie, please to tie my shoe,"
 How could he have been un - kind? How, so dread - ed i - die sneers?
 When he whis - per'd his "a - men," There were an - gels in the place;
 He had not made Su - sie grieve, Nor a naugh - ty word had said,



In his heart, a shad - ow lay, He had not been good all day.
 He would not have turn'd a - way, But the boys were there at play.
 Oh! he wish - es Su - sie knew, How he longs to tie that shoe.
 And the shad - ows fled a - way, From the couch where Wil - lie lay,
 And they whis - per'd, "Let us stay, Wil - lie has been good all day."



In his heart, a shad - ow lay, He had not been good all day.
 He would not have turn'd a - way, But the boys were there at play.
 Oh! he wish - es Su - sie knew, How he longs to tie that shoe.
 And the shad - ows fled a - way, From the couch where Wil - lie lay,
 And they whis - per'd "Let us stay, Wil - lie has been good all day."





SWEET BIRD

G. F. R.

CHEERFULLY.

1. Come to the meadows a - gain, sweet bird,
2. Come to the meadows a - gain, sweet bird,
3. Come to the meadows a - gain, sweet bird,
4. Come to the meadows a - gain, sweet bird,

Come to the meadows a - gain; We've waited and lis - tened so
Come to the meadows a - gain; The cow - slips are open - ing their
Come to the meadows a - gain; The lit - tle blue bells of the
Come to the meadows a - gain; The zeph - yrs are breath - ing their

wea - ry and long, The sound of your pip - ing, the
bright star - ry eyes; The dai - sies and but - ter - cups
vi - o - lets peep From un - der the moss - es where
o - dors of balm, From sweet south - ern lands where the

SWEET BIRD.—CONCLUDED.

45

joy of your song And the trill of your mu - si - cal strain.
 soon will a - rise, With their bril - liant and blos - som - ing train,
 they've been a - sleep, And all smi - ling they wel - come the rain.
 or - ange and palm Wave their plu - mage of beau - ti - ful green.

CHORUS.

Come, come a - gain, sweet bird. Come, come a -
 Come to the meadows a - gain, sweet bird, Come to the meadows a -

gain, sweet bird, Sweet..... bird. Sweet.....

gain, sweet bird. Come a - gain,

bird.

Come a - gain; Come to the mead - ows a - gain.

Robin Song.

G. F. E.

ALLEGRETTO

1. We are com - ing sang the rob - ins, For the
 2. There's a tree be - neath your win - dow, With a
 3. You will scat - ter crumbs it may be, On your

woods and groves are gay, Will you give us kind - ly
 par - a - dise of leaves, We will build our rob - in
 friend - ly win - dow sill, For each dar - ling rob - in

greet - ing, Lit - tle Jes - sie, Lit - tle May? We will
 home - stead, In the branch - es 'neath the eaves, There will
 ba - by, Has an emp - ty, gap - ing bill, We will

join your ma - tin car - ols, We will chant your ves - per
 be the sweet - est chirp - ing, In the gar - den by and
 give our fare - well con - cert, When the flow - ers pass a -

Robin Song.—CONCLUDED.

47

lay, While we wait your sweet - er ech - oes, Lit - tle
 by, When our pleas - ant toil is end - ed, And the
 way, But will come a - gain as they will, Lit - tle

CHORDS.

Jes - sie, Lit - tle May, We are com - ing sang the
 nest - lings learn to fly, We are com - ing &c.
 Jes - sie, Lit - tle May,

rob - ins, For the woods and groves are gay, Will you

give us kind - ly greet - ing, Lit - tle Jes - sie, Lit - tle May?

Willie's Wish.

J. M. McFarlane

ANDANTE

1. I wish I were a star mamma, I wish I were a star.
 2. And when the dark night came mamma, You'd nev - er need a light
 3. For on your path I'd shed mamma, So bright and clear a ray,

And you would al - ways look for me, Up to the heav'ns so far.
 For I would shine for you a - lone, And shine so ver - y bright.
 That you should nev - er fall, nor E - ven stum - ble on your way.

Your path would ne'er be dark mamma, For I'd be sure to shine,
 I know you love me now mamma, So kind and good you are,
 No cloud should dim my light mamma, Nor hide you from my view

If oth - er stars for - get their place, I'll al - ways be in mine.
 But you would know whom Willie loves, If he could be a star.
 For I would push them all a - way, And al - ways shine for you.

Rap! Rap!—EXERCISE SONG.

R. R. H. 49

ALLEGRETTO

1. ¹Rap! ¹rap! ¹rap! ¹rap! How the shing - les ²clap
 2. ¹Nail, ¹boys, ¹nail! ¹nail, Nev - or mind the ²gale,
 3. ⁶Rest, now rest, rest, What a co - sy nest!

³Here a beam and ⁴there a tim - ber, ⁵Then a ⁵board so ⁵long and ⁵lim - ber.
³Sun - ny days. or win - dy ⁴weather ⁵Cheerful ⁵la - bor ⁵all to ⁶geth - er.
³All well done from floor to ga - ble, ⁴Mim - ic shelf and kitch - en ta - ble;

How the laths shall ²snap, ²snap, How the ham - mer's ¹rap!
 Soon our house we'll ²hail, ²hail, Brisk - ly ¹nail, ¹boys, ¹nail!
⁶Now sit down and rest, rest, All have done your best.

1 Rap with ends of fingers of both hands on the desks.

2 Bring the hands together with one clap.

3 Wave right hand to the right and leave it there.

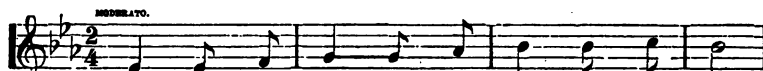
4 Wave left hand to the left and leave it there.

5 Move both hands up and down, waving time to the music.

6 Fold hands.

Now Work is Done.—ROUND.

Now work is done, and we'll go home, O come a - long boys come.



1st voice. 1. Come, mer - ry lad, I am wait - ing for you;
 " 2. Come, mer - ry lad, take a seat by my side;
 " 3. Come, mer - ry lad, take a walk, and we'll find
 " 4. Walk - ing, and rid - ing and row - ing, for you,



Come, take a sail on the wa - ter so blue.
 Po - ny is pranc - ing, I'll give you a ride.
 Where swing the ma - ple blooms, red, in the wind.
 Must they all wait 'till the school hours are through?

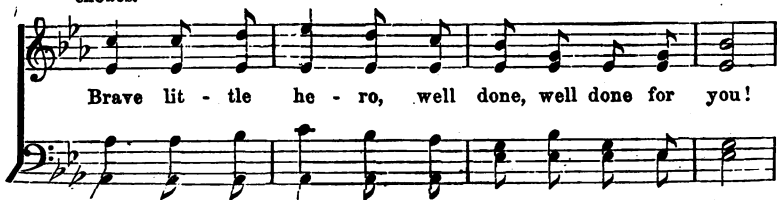


2d voice. Dear - ly I love on the riv - er to row,
 " Dear - ly I love a gay gal - lop, you know;
 " Dear - ly I love where the spring - blos - soms grow;
 " Yes, and I'll go 'till the last hour is done!



Blithe is the boat, but to school I must go.
 Po - ny trots well, but to school I must go.
 Ram - bling is fine, but to school I must go.
 Then, boys, hur - rah for the play and the fun.

CHORUS.



Brave lit - tle he - ro, well done, well done for you!

Resisting the Tempter.—CONCLUDED.

51

Thus will we an - swer the wi - ly tempt - er, too.

[The chorus take up the words of the 2d voice in every verse when they get here.]

Dear - ly I love on the riv - er to row;

Blithe is the boat, but to school I must go.

O come away to the School-Room.

H. R. Palmer.

1. O come a-way to the school-room, O come quick-ly a - way;
2. Now play claims all our at - ten - tion, With joy mer - ri - ly shout!
3. And when our stud-ies are o - ver, We'll hie a-way to our homes;

O come away to the School-Room.—CONCLUDED.

'Tis there pleas - ure and hap - pi - ness wait us, Come quick - ly a -
 We play just as we work, with a will; and All mer - ri - ly
 O yes, joy - ful - ly haste we a - way to Home, bright, hap - py

FINE

way. There our teach - ers so kind and o - blig - ing,
 shout. When the bell with its ring - ing re - calls us,
 home. There our pa - rents so kind - ly will greet us,

Help us our tasks to ful - fill, And with kind - ness and
 Glad - ly the sound we o - bey; Take our seats, and to
 Ask if our les - sons are learned. With what pleas - ure then,

D. C.

love for each oth - er, Joy each bo - som shall thrill,
 stud - y ad - dress us For the rest of the day.
 will we re - peat them, And mer - it the an - swer "well done."

Tweet! Tweet! Tweet!

W. J. R. 53

ALLEGRO.

1. Tweet! tweet! tweet! Sings a bird in the tree With his
 2. Tweet! tweet! tweet! Sings the bird in the tree To his
 3. Tweet! tweet! tweet! Sings the bird in the tree, For he
 4. Tweet! tweet! tweet! Sings the bird in the tree, Both his

voice and his dear lit - tle heart full of glee;
 mate, and he tells her how hap - py they'll be;
 thinks that near hatch'd all those white eggs should be;
 mate's and his own heart are now full of glee;

Tweet! tweet! tweet! So he sings all the day, And when
 Tweet! tweet! tweet! And they build at their nest, Where with-
 Tweet! tweet! tweet! And he scarce - ly has said, When from
 Tweet! tweet! tweet! They have no more to say; But in

night's shad - ows come to his nest flies a - way.
 in a few days nice white eggs soft - ly rest.
 each brok - en shell peeps a feath - er - less head.
 au - tumn both they and their young fly a - way.

"Children for the Union."

F. B. Rice.

MARCH TIME

Solo

1. We are
2. We will

one and all for Un - ion, North and South, and East and West; All the
love our land for - ev - er, Dear - est land be - neath the sun; Foe - men's

States in loved com - mu - nion, Heart and hand with free - dom blest.
steel shall not dis - sev - er Youth - ful hearts that now are one.

CHORUS

Then join in the joy - ful hur - rah, Hur -

rah for the land of the free; For the Un - ion and peace, for

free - dom and law, Hur - rah for the land of the free.

3. We are all a band of brothers,
 All the States are sisters too,
 And in time there will be others
 That shall happy vows renew.
 CHORUS. Then join, &c.

4. Union now, and Union ever!
 True hearts now for Union all!
 We will keep it safe and never
 Shall our glorious Union fall!
 CHORUS. Then join, &c.

1. "Let's all be birds," said Min-nie, When the morn-ing task was

done; "I'm tired of play-ing our oth-er plays, And

this is the pret-tiest one." "Yes," cried the chil-dren, glad-ly,

As they put their books a-way. "We haven't play'd this for-

ev-er so long, So we'll play it a-gain to-day.

[For the following verses it will be sometimes necessary to divide or join the notes of the tune a little differently from what they are for the first verse, in order to accommodate the accent and number of syllables; but it will not be difficult to arrange.]

2. "I'll be a thrush," said Minnie,
 "And sing you my sweetest song,
 And have my nest where the lilies blow
 And the streamlet glides along."
 "I," said her little sister,
 "Oh! I'll be a little wren,
 And sing all day 'till the sun goes
 down,
 And the world grows dark again."
3. "I'll be a crow," said Willie,
 "And the farmers' corn I'll pull;
 And that'll let some of the mischief
 out,
 For of mischief I am full."
 "I'll be a great proud eagle,
 And my home shall be the sky,"
 Said Johnny, "and I'll go sailing swift
 The clouds and the mountains by."

4. "I'll be an owl," said Henry,
 "And sit in an old oak tree,
 And all the rest of the little birds
 Shall be so 'fraid of me."
 "I'll be a lark," said Mary,
 "And sing at the break of day;"
 "And I'll be a hawk," said Philip
 Lee,
 "And frighten the lark away."
5. "I'll be a *man*," said Georgy,
 "And his little face grew bright;
 "For a man knows more than all the
 birds;"
 And the little bey was right.
 "If there's a man among us,"
 Said the pretty little wren,
 "I think we'd all better fly away,
 For birds are afraid of men."

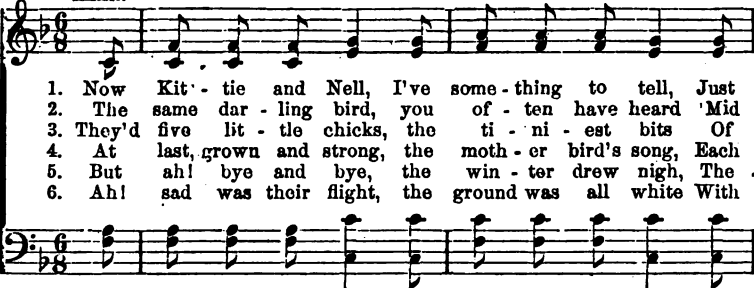
Vowel and Consonant Exercise.

B, a, ba; b, e, be; b, i, bi, ba, be, bi; b, o, bo, ba, be,

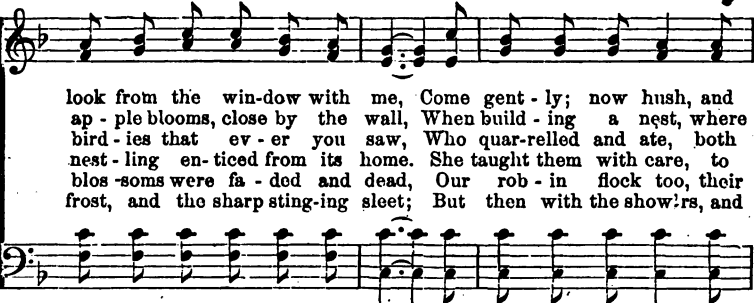
bi, bo; b, u, bu, ba, be, bi, bo, bu; A, e, i, o, u.

The above will be easily learned by the little ones, and afford them great amusement, as well as profit. After learning the tune, let them take the other consonants in their order, thus: U, e, da; d, e, da, &c. All the consonants in the alphabet may be used, except C, G, Q and X.

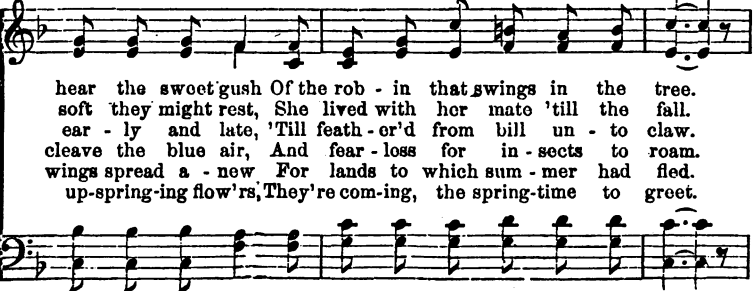
ALLEGRO



1. Now Kit - tie and Nell, I've some - thing to tell, Just
2. The same dar - ling bird, you of - ten have heard 'Mid
3. They'd five lit - tle chicks, the ti - ni - est bits Of
4. At last, grown and strong, the moth - er bird's song, Each
5. But ah! bye and bye, the win - ter drew night, The
6. Ah! sad was their flight, the ground was all white With



look from the win - dow with me, Come gent - ly; now hush, and
ap - ple blooms, close by the wall, When build - ing a nest, where
bird - ies that ev - er you saw, Who quar - relled and ate, both
nest - ling en - ticed from its home. She taught them with care, to
blos - soms were fa - ded and dead, Our rob - in flock too, their
frost, and the sharp sting - ing sleet; But then with the show - rs, and



hear the sweet gush Of the rob - in that swings in the tree.
soft they might rest, She lived with her mate 'till the fall.
ear - ly and late, 'Till feath - er'd from bill un - to claw.
cleave the blue air, And fear - less for in - sects to roam.
wings spread a - new For lands to which sum - mer had fled.
up - spring - ing flow'rs, They're com - ing, the spring - time to greet.

Now Kittle and Nell.—CONCLUDED.

59

CHORUS.

FLUTE

Hear the wild trill! it leaps like a rill, Mu - si - cal li - quid and

clear. Whis - tle and sing, thou bird of the spring, The

days of the sum - mer are near.



QUEEN OF MAY.

G. F. H.

ALLEGRO VIVACE.

8 6 8

1. Come to the wood-lands, a-way, a-way;
2. Down in the mead-ow, be-yond the brook,
3. Come to the lawn, and thine heart shall flow
4. Beau-ti-ful one! as the sun-rays fall

Gath-er its blooms for our Queen of May; Ev-'ry-thing love-ly and
Blos-soms are spread like an o-pen book; Rev-'rent-ly gath-er each
Out in a dream of its long a-go; Snows of the years that thy
O-ver each tress, and thy cor-o-nal; Ev-er may bless-ings of

bright and rare, Wreath in a gar-land for one so fair;
pearl-y gem; One who hath loved us hath cared for them:
locks have kissed, Float-ing a-way as a nou-nain-mist:
life de-scent, Light-ing thy path to its far-ther end:

Sing with the wild-bird a song to-day, Lil- lie, our Lil- lie, is
Heav-en is wear-ing a smile to-day, Lil- lie, our Lil- lie, is
Join in the song and the dance to-day, Lil- lie, our Lil- lie, is
Thou hast a throne in the heart to-day, Lil- lie, sweet Lil- lie, our

Queen of May.—CONCLUDED.

61

Queen of May, Lil - lie, our Lil - lie, is Queen of May.
 Queen of May, Lil - lie, our Lil - lie, is Queen of May.
 Queen of May, Lil - lie, our Lil - lie, is Queen of May.
 Queen of May, Lil - lie, sweet Lil - lie, our Queen of May.

Excursion Song.

E. E. H.

ALLEGRO.

1. Ho! ho! ho! Out to the beau - ti - ful groves we go;
2. Sing! sing! sing! Heav - en shall smile at the praise we bring;
3. Play! play! play! Run, oh, ye hap - py ones while ye may;

This is our hol - i - day now, you know; Sweet shall our mel - o - dies
 For - est and mead - ow with mu - sic ring, Ech - o the cad - en - ces
 Ream thro' the for - ests at will to - day, Pour - ing your shouts and your

float and flow, Out on the balm - y air:
 grace - fully sing, Out on the balm - y air:
 laugh - ter gay, Out on the balm - y air:

Excursion Song.—CONCLUDED.

Bear them, ye breez-es that gen - tly blow, Scat - ter them ev - 'ry-
 Bear them a - loft on her sil - v'ry wing, Scat - ter them ev - 'ry-
 Syl - vi - a beck-ons, oh speed a - way, Scat - ter them ev - 'ry-

where; Bear them, ye breez - es that gen - tly blow,
 where; Bear them a - loft on her sil - v'ry wing,
 where; Syl - vi - a beck - ons, oh speed a - way,

gen - tly blow, gen - tly blow; Bear them, ye breez - es that
 sil - v'ry wing, sil - v'ry wing; Bear them a - loft on her
 speed a - way, speed a - way; Syl - vi - a beck - ons, oh

gen - tly blow, Scat - ter them ev - 'ry - where:
 sil - v'ry wing, Scat - ter them ev - 'ry - where.
 speed a - way, Scat - ter them ev - 'ry - where.

CONTENTS.

Alleluia.....	(Devotional)	11
All Thy works praise Thee.....	(Occasional)	M. B. C. Slade. 8
Be kind and true.— <i>Round</i>	do	G. F. R. 41
Children for the Union.....	(Patriotic)	F. B. Rice. 54
Come, O come.....	(Occasional)	Wm. O. Cushing. 25
Descend, dear Savior.....	(Devotional)	H. L. Frisbie. 12
Dismissal Hymn.....	do	B. R. H. 14
Doxology.....	do	F. Sewall. 18
Evening Song.....	(Occasional)	Wm. O. Cushing. 27
Ever waiting.....	(Devotional)	Orena Lee. 10
Excursion Song.....	(Occasional)	B. R. H. 61
Feed my lambs.....	do	18
Gondola.....	(Devotional)	B. R. H. 6
Happy Band.....	(Occasional)	D. C. E. 26
He shall feed his flock.....	(Devotional)	30
Jesus by the Sea.....	(Occasional)	Wm. O. Cushing. 28
Jesus, gentlest Savior.....	(Devotional)	7
Little eyes.....	(Infant Class)	B. R. H. 89
No night in the Golden City.....	(Occasional)	H. L. Frisbie. 82
Now Kittie and Nell.....	do	F. C. Barnes. 58
Now work is done.— <i>Round</i>	do	G. F. R. 49
O, come away to the school-room.....	do	H. R. Palmer. 51
O, none in all the world.....	(Freed Children's Hymn)	J. G. Whittier. 38
Pastures fair.....	(Devotional)	Wm. O. Cushing. 26
Playing Bird.....	(Occasional)	E. E. Rexford. 56
Praise.....	(Devotional)	B. R. H. 18
Queen of May.....	(Occasional)	Paulina. 60
Rap! rap!.....	(Exercise Song)	M. B. C. Slade. 49
Resisting the tempter.....	(Dialogue Exercise)	M. B. C. Slade. 50
Savior, we Thy children gather... (Devotional)		Paulina. 28
Sweet Bird.....	(Occasional)	Wm. O. Cushing. 44
The Children's welcome.....	do	B. R. H. 16
The glorious light.....	(Temperance)	J. R. Murray. 36
The Holy Hour.....	(Devotional)	B. R. H. 10
The little Zulu Band.....	(Missionary)	Paulina. 20
The Lord is my Shepherd.....	(Devotional)	15
The power of prayer.....	(Occasional)	E. W. Hicks. 22
The union greeting.....	do	S. D. Blackall. 34
The Word.....	(Devotional)	G. F. R. 9
Tiny little rain-drops.....	(Infant Class)	J. R. Murray. 42
To Him that overcometh.....	(Occasional)	J. R. Murray. 24
Tweet! Tweet! Tweet!.....	do	W. J. R. 53
Vowel and Consonant exercise.. (Exercise Song)		57
Was it right?.....	(Occasional)	M. B. C. Slade. 40
We all might do good.....	do	21
We are coming.....	do	Paulina. 46
We gather.....	(Devotional)	Paulina. 5
Willie and the angels.....	(Occasional)	Paulina. 42
Wish.....	do	S. E. Carmichael. 4

OUR SONG BIRDS.

A Musical Quarterly for Children and Youth.

Edited by GEO. F. ROOT and B. R. HANBY.

"THE SNOW BIRD," January. (Ready for delivery Dec. 15th.)

"THE ROBIN," April. (Ready for delivery March 15th.)

"THE RED BIRD," July. (Ready for delivery June 15th.)

"THE DOVE," October. (Ready for delivery Sept. 15th.)

Each number will be a little pamphlet of sixty-two pages, but with a stiff, durable paper cover, handsomely illustrated and embellished, and will contain songs of devotion, amusement and recreation.

Each SONG BIRD being a complete little book in itself, a new one may be taken but once, twice, or three times a year, if thought best. It is, however, believed that in most of our schools and homes, the music of each number will be thoroughly learned in three months, and although the favorites will be retained, the young folks will be ready for the new music of each SONG BIRD in its order.

All orders must be accompanied by Cash.

Price, 18 cts. for a single copy of either number.

" \$2 a dozen of either number.

" \$15 a hundred of either number.

All subscribers must pay Cash in advance for the year. No subscriptions received for less than one year.

Single yearly subscriptions, 60 cts. each.

To clubs of any number from ten to twenty, to one address, the same price, but with an extra copy, through the year, for the one who gets up the club.

To clubs of any number from twenty to fifty, to one address, 55 cents each, and an extra copy for the one who gets up the club.

To clubs of fifty and upward, to one address, 50 cents each, and an extra copy for the one who gets up the club.

There are no club rates except to yearly subscribers.

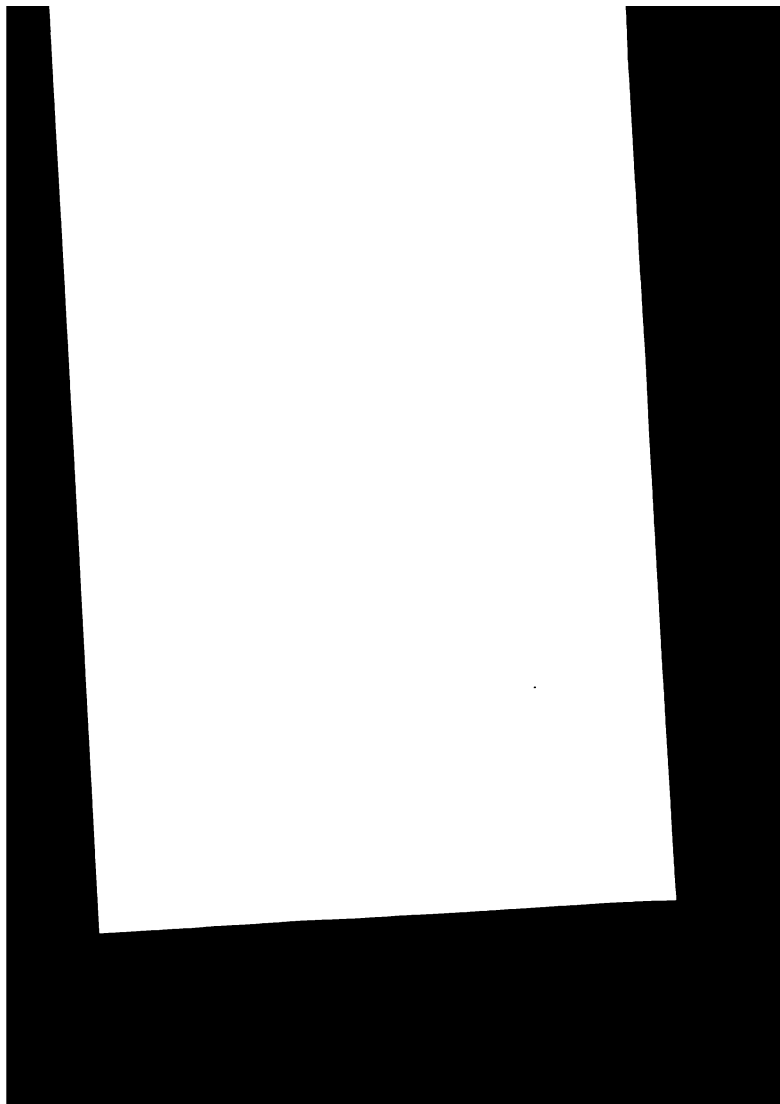
It will be observed that there are two ways of regarding "Our Song Birds." One, a serial, appearing once in three months. The other, each number a book by itself. In the first way the process of getting them is very simple. You forward the amount of your subscription and pay the trifle for postage as each number reaches you. The postage on a single "Song Bird," as a *little book*, is two cents, which we pay, when the full retail price is sent to us. The average postage on any number of "Song Birds" over one, is one cent a piece, and that we must ask the purchaser to pay, when less than the retail price is paid. So if you order by mail one dozen, it will be necessary to send us \$2.12; if one hundred, \$16. Please remember that a dozen means a dozen, and a hundred a hundred. Any number less than twelve we sell only at the single price, and any number over twelve and less than one hundred, at the dozen price.

We hope to improve as we go on, and shall spare no pains or expense to produce a work that shall be acceptable in every home, day and Sunday school in our land.

GEO. F. ROOT,
E. T. ROOT,
C. M. CADY.

ROOT & CADY.





M2103.FORS 1888

The robin :

Andover-Harvard

0012007



3 2044 077 927 730

